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Muggles and Mr.Weasley











Chapter 1 by Holland Silva

"MOLLY!" Mr. Weasley shouted from the doorway as he came bursting into the Burrow.

"What is it dear?" Mrs.Weasley came hurriedly into the living area with a wooden spoon clutched tightly in her hand. "Have Fred and George started playing Quidditch with the gnomes again. I told them, even though they're annoying, they can't use them as Quaffles." Mrs. Weasley irritatedly said, raising her spoon a little higher.

"No dear, it was Madam Bones's birthday today and she brought in a treat for her fellow Ministry workers, and I managed to sneak some home." Mr. Weasley took out a jar from underneath his wizard robes

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